

Sunday Morning Globe

W. J. ELLIOTT, Editor.

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION:

1225 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Per annum (by mail) \$2.00.
Single copies 5 cents.
For sale by all the city news stands and by
the newsboys.

Entered at the Washington, D. C., Postoffice as
second-class matter.

SUNDAY, MAY 4, 1902.

The Philippine Atrocities.

The infamous Generals Smith and Bell have brought eternal disgrace upon the military service of the United States. Cromwell's extermination of the Irish is the only historical parallel for their barbarous warfare upon the women and children of the hapless Filipinos. We have been trained from our early youth in anti-British sentiments and our favorite literature has been that which assailed and exposed the character of the British nation. We have closed our ears and shut our eyes to any and everything favorable to Britain or calculated to modify our views and enlighten our understanding on British law, justice, character, morals and honesty. We have been a rabid American even when under an unjust sentence inflicted by a mob of hoodlums and in defiance of law, justice, honor and American manhood. We have condoned the semi-savage administration of justice in our criminal courts where the yellow journals and the intimidated witnesses and juries have sent men to prison and to the scaffold to satisfy the clamor or gratify the brutes of the gutter. And we have ignored the dignified, impartial and enlightened administration of criminal as of civil law by British tribunals in England, Canada, Australia and wherever the English ensign flies, except, perhaps, in unhappy Ireland. We even withheld our "bravo England" when she court-martialed and shot her brutal officers in South Africa for violations of the rules of civilized warfare. And these violations were venial offenses in comparison with the crimes of those infamous murderers, Smith and Bell, in the Philippines.

The more than half a century convictions of everything praiseworthy labeled American and everything condemnatory branded English or British have been undergoing a transposition not alone in our feelings, but in millions of our countrymen since the unparalleled treachery of the American military commander who opened fire on his simple minded and trustful allies in the suburbs of Manila.

To-day we stand convinced of the errors of a life time and mournfully regret that we ever exchanged the red jacket of the English for the blue uniform of an American soldier—for we have worn both—when the dominant political party through its legislative and administrative representatives defend and justify the inhuman butchers who issued orders to slay boys of ten years of age, because they stood by their fathers on their native soil and fought like young heroes the invaders who with fire and sword, were making a wilderness of their country.

Already has the delegated executioner, Waller, been acquitted by a courts martial and the general who issued the Herod instructions to "slay, burn and destroy" boys of tender years armed or unarmed "because they were a match for American soldiers on the field of battle"—this monster Smith who glories in his murderous record—will be justified on the grounds that he acted under rules of warfare promulgated by the War Department!

While it is true that the British government and aristocracy—the same thing—seduced us into this colonial exploitation infamy, that our hands might be tied and our mouths plastered while she wiped out two republics, justice as well as truth compels the admission that even she—England—has reveled at the barbarous atrocities of her protegee and British humanity stands aghast at the awful, blood thirsty, and ravenous butchers wearing the uniforms of the United States Army, who are smeared with the blood of tender children and helpless old men, of virgins and matrons whose only crime consisted in their birth and race!

If these infamies receive the indorsement and approval of the American people at the ballot box; and, if the blood stained butcher of old men and women and of children of ten years of age are permitted to wear the uniforms of officers and gentlemen, the civilized world will have the correct data upon which to gauge the greatness, the Christianity, the progress, and the destiny of the American Republic!

Is Virtue Its Own Reward?

The fearful and wonderful ways of the Republican circumlocutionists in office are well illustrated by an occurrence that recently happened to the late Osborne Ward.

The honest and true-hearted gentleman was a Government scientific expert, and was sent out to do a month's work in the field collecting certain information. Men sent out on such work are allowed three dollars per day for subsistence, in addition to their regular salaries, but Ward was opposed to this principle, maintaining that only actual cost of subsistence should be charged, he being an advocate of rigid economy in public expenditures and very austere and self-denying in his habits of living.

As he was also desirous of giving an object lesson as to how the burdens of the tax-payers might be lightened and expenses kept down by men engaged in field work, he did not patronize the good hotels, but bought his frugal meals of sandwiches and bananas from lunch counters and fruit dealers, charging in his account only the fifteen cents or so that he had actually paid for each repast. He returned at the end of the month and turned in an expense ac-

count so trifling in amount that he fondly imagined that it would be a marvel and a model for the department to which he was attached. With glowing thoughts he prepared himself for the warm and enthusiastic approbation of his bureau chief, but poor Ward was in the wrong camp. He was sadly at fault in supposing that this is the sort of thing that meets the approbation of Republican managers.

When his account came up to the Controller it was entirely disallowed on the ground that there is no authority in law for purchasing bananas and sandwiches, so that all that the honest and patriotic Ward got for his commendable efforts was the hoarse laugh from these Republican encouragers of looting methods in the Government's service.

If he had engaged in riotous extravagance and wholesale plundering of public funds, he would doubtless have secured Republican admiration and support, and Mark Hanna might have rushed to his aid as he has done in the case of Rathbone. It is dollars to doughnuts that Hanna never heard of Ward as he had not that genius for loot that would have attracted the favorable notice of the big Republican magnate.

Mr. Osborne Ward is now in a correct mental condition to answer, in heart to heart confidence, the question we propound in the caption of this excerpt, and which has heretofore been accepted as axiomatically true that "virtue is its own reward."

The Proposed Census Investigation.

The act recently passed establishing a permanent Census Bureau authorizes the collection of statistics regarding stone quarries. This is a subject of much interest to architects, builders and all others desirous to see evidences of substantial and artistic improvement in their surroundings. The remains of massive stone structures are the most tangible and convincing evidences of great civilizations that are past, such as Egypt and ancient Greece and Rome. Just as such noble monuments of architecture as the Congressional Library and the Capitol, yet untouched by the hand of time, are the most striking and impressive indications of our own progress. The materials for these structures, outside of a small part of the marbles for the interior decorations, are the products of our own quarries.

That the fullest knowledge as to the nature, extent and accessibility of the building stones of the country should be who obtained, so as to have them at the command of all the people of the country, admits of no question. While figures as to the capital invested, the quantity and value of output, the number of people employed in the industry, and the amount of compensation they receive, should be ascertained by the census investigation, something more is needed. All the knowledge that can be obtained by observation and experience as to the durability of the different kinds of stone in the various climates of our broad country should be presented in the census report, if it is to be of much value to the Government, itself a colossal builder of massive structures, and to that large class of people directly or indirectly interested in the subject.

The Tenth Census (1880) made probably the most ambitious effort of this kind that was ever attempted in this or any other country. Eminent geologists and other scientific men in all parts of the country cheerfully furnished statistics and valuable information of all kinds bearing on the subject. They indicated the geological strata from which the stones were obtained, their classification, composition, duration, readiness of access, etc.

Statistics of all quarries having an output of \$1,000 worth and upward in the year 1880 were obtained, and a great deal of information relating to valuable ledges of stone not then exploited was reported.

Four-inch cubes of all the different varieties were collected and sent in by mail, much to the astonishment of many of the postmasters and postal clerks.

The National Museum took charge of these cubes and had them dressed and polished in different ways on the six faces, so as to show their appearance and value under various sorts of treatment. Many of the stones were shown to be susceptible of a fine ornamental polish, though in the cases of a considerable number of them this quality had not before been suspected. This exhibit is still to be seen at the National Museum and is one of absorbing interest to architects and builders.

Much of the information obtained by the census of 1880 need not be duplicated, but will be sufficient for all time, but the discovery and extensive working of new ledges since that time makes it imperative to supplement this valuable and important work so as to bring it up-to-date.

The excellent plan and important results obtained by the Tenth Census should furnish a good and convenient basis for the work of the permanent census on this subject. No doubt the National Museum would co-operate as it did then by making microscopic examination of ground specimens of the rock, qualitative chemical examination as to their composition, subjecting them to the different kinds of polishing and dressing, so as to show their appearance and desirability for various purposes of construction, and keeping the additional specimens on exhibitions as a permanent object lesson.

Observations as to the appearance and durability of stones in buildings that have been standing for a considerable period should be made, so as to ascertain how they are likely to withstand the ravages of time. Much valuable knowledge of this kind can be obtained without extra expense when the statistics of the quarries are collected and its publication in the Census report will render it readily accessible to many who are seeking just this sort of information.

It is no exaggeration to say that lack of knowledge as to the character and location of our building stone supplies has caused the loss of millions of dollars in the past, as stones were often transported long distances to build costly structures when excellent unknown supplies were close at hand. This was the case in California, where the people discovered only at a comparatively recent date that they have

abundant supplies of the best granite in their own state.

Calcareous stones have been much used in manufacturing cities, where the acid atmosphere soon begins the work of destruction, and stones have been set on edge causing them to "spall off" in a short time when if they had been set "the hard way"—that is the way they lay in the natural strata of rock—they would have endured for ages.

In 1880 there were 1525 quarries in operation in the whole country with a capital of \$25,000,000 invested, and an output for the year of \$18,000,000. In 1889 there were 4,000 quarries with a capital of \$90,000,000 invested and an output of \$53,000,000 for the year. The quarry industry gave employment to 82,000 people in 1889, and a vast number of others found occupation in stone masonry and the various other operations of stone construction.

A Cat May Look at a King.

The straw colored British set of whiskers who runs the society jenkins journal in this city has certain peculiarities that are very amusing. How any one can be so constituted as to get satisfaction out of prying into and recording the coughings and sneezings and other minor and unimportant doings of prominent people is something as Dundreary used to say, no fellow can find out.

This happy souled chronicler of small beer, so delighted that he has found the lilliputian sphere in which he is fitted to move, was not treated right by dame nature in the beginning. She did him a wrong in fixing him up so as to compel him to wear trousers, for in all other respects he was made just right for a lady society reporter. He likes to put in the pronoun "I" when referring to "dooks, markusess, barrenuts," ladies in waiting and keepers of the royal poker deck. Listen to this choice bit from his sapient pen:

"Princess Alice has been paying a long visit to Queen Wilhelmina of Holland and has just returned to her brother, the Grand Duke of Saxe-Coburg. The young sovereign of Saxe-Weimar also happened to be in Holland and was very devoted to the Princess. . . . That the union will have the heartiest approval of the King of England I feel assured."

How important to be let into the secret that the jenkins at the corner of the alley "feels assured." Perhaps after all, it is a good thing that even a worm is far enough developed to feel a glowing warmth pass through his wriggling form when he believes himself to be crawling in the distant shadows cast by noble dukes, right honorable "Y counts," puissant "no-counts" belted earls, and renowned corporals of the guard.

It is the same easily pleased disposition possessed by the man who felt honored that the President had spoken to him, though the only thing his Excellency said was in a very gruff voice and consisted of two words: "Pass on."

No doubt this pious adorer of the social great ones would expire with ecstasy if the Countess of Tankerville would only deign to kick him all the way from the White House up Connecticut avenue to the British Legation, or better yet, from the "Tower of Luncheon at 'ome'" up Rotten Row to the Bride well.

Republican Impotency.

The Republican party as represented in the United States Senate and House of Representatives is made up of warring factions that seem determined to fight one another to the death. Each faction bids eagerly for the assistance of the Democratic members in humiliating its opposing Republican clique. This condition has always been the forerunner of certain defeat at the polls and there is no reason to believe that history will not again repeat itself.

On the Cuban reciprocity measure recently debated in the House, the deadliest political enemies could not have fought one another more bitterly than did the Republican Congressmen who took different sides in the discussion of this bill. Hepburn mercilessly applied the scalpel to the Republican members of the Ways and Means Committee, Chairman Payne, Dalzell, Hopkins and Grosvenor, the straddle statesman. Grosvenor has been on so many different sides of this question in the last three months that his imbecile inconsistency appears almost pathetic. The distinguished calculator must be both cross-eyed and lame from the effects of his superhuman efforts to straddle. He first loudly proclaims with the bogus boldness that he habitually assumes, that the beet sugar and other American industries must be protected from the pauper sugar of Cuba, a foreign country.

Finding that he could not so much as aspire to his self appointed job of mouthpiece of the administration, which he seems to consider an *ex-officio* appendage of his, no matter who is President, unless he made a complete back down from this position he changed front with as great rapidity as he makes his lightning calculations. The verbal trouncing he got from his Republican colleague, Hepburn, again stampeded him and when the measure was put to a vote he actually voted against it.

So fierce was this family fight in the Republican household that the Democrats by adroit generalship that does them much credit, converted the bill, by judicious amendment, into a shape that affords substantial relief to the people from the grasp of the sugar trust. Democratic pluck and aggressiveness applied at the right time forced the passage of the bill through the House in this form. The Republicans in the Senate where the bill now goes, will defeat this laudable purpose if their factional fight there permits them to unite on this or any other subject. Their past history shows that if they cannot unite on a proposition to skin the people there is no hope of harmony among them for any other purpose.

In the discussion of the Oleomargarine bill, there was an exhibition of the same sort of Republican dissension. Some were for butter and some for oleo, but all were for getting the scalps of their brother Republican opponents. They were so disunited on Hanna's pet ship subsidy bill

that the distinguished champion of Rathbone and his Cuban looting was forced to defer its consideration till after the Congressional elections next fall. Their clanking of one another over the Isthmian canal bill was so fierce that the measure has been put to a Rip Van Winkle sleep, that will last till the Republicans are swept from power. The big railroad combines that always find the Republican party a willing tool ready to place all the people of the country at their mercy, are primarily responsible for the obstruction of this canal legislation, as the opening of this canal would force their exorbitant rates down to a reasonable figure.

Cushman, a Republican member of the House from the state of Washington, lately scoured the Speaker and the Republican members of the committee on rules for their arbitrary action in absolutely dictating all the legislation that shall pass the House, and waiving aside all that their imperial will does not approve of. He showed that these three Republican autocrats have formed such a close corporation in their control of legislation, that the attendance of any other members of the House is but an empty form, they being practically forbidden to take any part in the business of legislation for which their constituents elected them and for which the country pays them. The organization of the House by the Democrats next Congress will change all this and again make the House a deliberative body.

The want of harmony among Republicans in the management of Philippine affairs is as pronounced as on the other subjects mentioned. Hoar, Littlefield and other prominent Republicans being openly opposed to the administration Philippine policy. The Crumpacker scheme to bind the South hand and foot and deprive that section of all voice in the management of its own local affairs is another much cherished Republican scheme that they are afraid to handle until after the Congressional elections. In short there is no subject of importance now before the public upon which Republicans are not at daggers' point.

The watch-word for Democracy is good up-to-date candidates for Congress next fall and an aggressive fight from the drop of the hat till the closing of the polls on the evening of election day and the good work is done.

If the people long permit the costly and pernicious harlequinizing for the profit and amusement of freaks that break into office, now going on in Washington, then we have been mistaken in the inevitable good sense and swift judgment of the voters of the land.

Business Men and Advertising.

The business men of Washington would be wise to do a little more of their own thinking on the subject of advertising instead of letting it all be done by the advertising agent who sits in his luxurious office revolving chair, revolving in his mind how he can do himself lots of good with little care as to whether he is advancing the interests of his advertising patrons.

They may be assured that this sedentary oracle is thinking more about his own interests than about those of his easily-worked clients. The scheme that gets the most dollars into his own pocket in the easiest way without much regard to its effectiveness to the advertising business men, is the thing that he looks upon as the most scientific advertising.

This to him is the acme of success in advertising, and advertisers would do well to examine a little more closely into the beauties of his professional system, for it has its beauties in the eyes of the ubiquitous advertising agent. To him, in fact, it is perfectly lovely in the way it spouts dollars into his coffers with but little effort on his part, and with but little good to his patrons, they obtaining no adequate benefits by thus allowing themselves to be tapped in such an easy way in the unsophisticated innocence of their souls.

The luxurious advertising agent is, of course, very fond of a soft snap, and is delighted with easy work and big pay coming out of the pockets of the kind-hearted merchants who, in the generosity of their hearts and liberality of their souls, support him in his grand state.

The advertising agent is supposed to know how to advertise, and does know how to do it to his own advantage and at the expense of the advertiser. So, with that lobster-like simplicity that appears so admirable in an up-to-date business man, he lets the A. A. put a full page ad in one or two blanket sheets where even that appears lost among a sea of advertisements.

The expense is enormous, and he has no money left to put even an inch ad in other well known papers of his city, thus failing to reach thousands of people who would be profitable patrons.

The GLOBE, which is well known by everyone in Washington from the age of ten up, knows this to be true.

It is presumed that merchants who advertise in the way just described do it to save expense, very much after the example of the man who refused to pay a nickel for the recovery of ten dollars.

The big blanket sheet of advertising is usually thrown away the first thing when a man buys his paper, as the idea of looking over it makes him tired, but the ad. close to pure reading matter is seen and appreciated. Many a time has the writer seen this done and many a time has he done it himself.

We would say to merchants and business men generally that this comes by letting yourselves be worked and bamboozled by the foxy advertising agent, who gets big money from the blanket sheets for doing it. Don't let your ad. be put on a sheet that is all, or nearly all, made up of advertisements, as in nine cases out of ten it will be thrown away without being read, or perhaps used to wrap up old socks.

Put in a half page or quarter page ad. instead of a whole page, and thus at less expense be able to advertise in all the well known papers of your city, instead of one or two, and you will reach all the people—a thing you are not now doing.

A half, or even a quarter column in two papers is better than a whole column in one.

A quarter column in each of four papers

is better than a whole column in one or two.

A small ad. in all the papers is better than a whole sheet in one.

In short, do not let the bumptious advertising agent put his own head on your shoulders. Do not hand him your purse so that he may take his big pequisites and return the change, if there is any left.

Give the subject some earnest thought yourself, and then you will be certain that there is some thinking being done that is strictly in your own interest.

Republican Approval of Smith.

A cause that cannot—or is not—defended by its friends must be a bad one. The debate that was commenced last week and has continued through the present week in the upper house of Congress has been marked by extreme discourtesy on the part of the Republican Senators. They have as a rule absented themselves from the chamber and when present have sat with sneers on their faces or in sulky and sullen silence. During Senator Carmack's speech a few of them listened, but with evident chagrin. Not one of them, save Senator Spooner, pretended to have any interest in what was being said, and on the second day of his speech there was but one interruption and that was by Senator Dilliver, who, from his appearance when he had been answered evidently wished he had kept quiet.

The Tennessee Senator asked Senator Lodge two questions. One he answered, the second question he kept his seat and when it was repeated did not then answer, but said in a sneering manner he would answer in his own way and in his own time. But he was not satisfied with himself all though he kept silent thereafter. He knew he had not made a happy reply, and he could not conceal his chagrin and mortification much as he tried to do so. He and his Republican brethren have placed themselves on a pinnacle of greatness which they affect to believe places them above criticism, hence it is beneath their dignity to give reasons for their action or to defend the assaults made on their policies or intentions. When blow after blow was being delivered at the war policy in the Philippines and the savagery of Smith and Waller was being exposed, either unable to defend or feeling the keen thrusts given them they sneaked into the cloakrooms or when a stray one did venture into the east side of the chamber they affected not to hear what was going on and indulged in unseemly conversation with an occasional sneering glance cast at the Senator occupying the floor. While Senator Simmons was speaking the discourtesy was apparent.

What is the cause of this apparent indifference on the part of Republican Senators? Is it real or affected? It is a fact that up until last Monday afternoon not a Republican Senator had risen in his seat to give voice and utterance against the inhuman order of Smith. The question at once presents itself: Do the Republican Senators approve Smith's order? Do they approve of the policy that slays all inhabitants over ten years of age and makes a populous territory a howling wilderness? It looks like it. If they do not it would seem they would arise in their places one after another and denounce the Spanish-like cruelty of men wearing the American uniforms in the Philippines. Yet it is notorious that up until last Monday not a Republican in either branch of Congress had the instincts of Christian humanity sufficiently implanted in him to make a protest, save one, Sibley of Pennsylvania, and he had formerly been a Democrat. He had not yet been long enough away from his old political principles as to have forgotten some of them. Hence his protest. It was noticeable, however, that of the plaudits he received, but few were on his own side of the house.

Recurring to the phase of the question first alluded to, i. e., the contemptuous silence of Republican Senators it will be well for those gentlemen to remember that such a policy as that pursued does not in the end pay. The facts will be known, their own policy will be shown up and by keeping quiet they make no gains. Sneers on the outside, flippant jokes on wind given by egotistical after dinner generators, silly nonsense, grins by those who have not intelligence or intellect enough to discuss these questions will not quiet the rising storm.

Do Republican Senators by their silence in debate wish to emphasize their approval of the policy of Smith and Waller? It looks like it.

He Does Not Wait Until the Corpse Is Cold.

Pension Commissioner Evans is trying to advertise himself back into office. Consul-General Osborne died in London, England, on Tuesday morning, April 29, ult. Evans heard of it in a few minutes from the cable dispatches, and immediately marched over to the White House to get the President to give Evans the shoes, still warm, of Osborne. When Evans left the White House he gave out an advertisement of himself, under the guise of news, in the Evening Times:

"It is rumored this afternoon that Mr. Evans will be given the place of Consul-General Osborne, who died in London this morning."

"Mr. Evans has been promised something 'better' than the Commissionership of Pensions, but it has been uncertain what this would be, and there have been few positions of any kind available."

"The office of Consul-General at London is the best paid in the Government service."

Most people do not believe that the President has promised a man a promotion whose "resignation" he demanded after an investigation which satisfied the President it was for the good of the country. It would be a wonderful promise to make under such circumstances to a man like Evans. The fence corners are full of better material all over the country. There are Republicans of learning, honesty, judgment and experience who are justly entitled to office, but no place for them.

For twenty years Evans has been advertising himself like a patent medicine man advertises his nostrums. Evans is a regular mountebank.

In the *Evening Star* of April 28 he advertised himself again in the guise of news pretending to decline a pretended tender of nomination to Congress from Chattanooga, Tenn., "the district that he once represented with distinction and honor." (See *Star*.) It is true that the ex-slave voters did elect him to Congress one term; but he was a regular pug. Those "carpetbag bosses" had great prestige with the ex-slave voters. He did nothing but howl against the pension laws and pension attorneys during his term in Congress, except to put out for publication under the guise of news a weekly budget of patent medicine advertisements of the wonderful learning, distinguished ability and executive powers of Henry Clay Evans, Representative from Tennessee. The present weekly budget of the same old stereotyped matter which Evans for the past five years has been having copied in the Pension Office and sent out broadcast to all the newspapers raises a smile in Washington. Ask the present representative from that Congressional district, Hon. John A. Moon, about Evans' wonderful advertising feats. He will smile knowingly. Ask Representative Brownlow, of Tennessee, whether it will be necessary for Evans to decline any office above road supervisor down in Tennessee. The regular Republican organization got tired of the fake and severely sat down on him two years ago. In the past he has had the brass to advertise himself as a prominent candidate for nomination for President.

How Is This for Nerve?

"In other cities some newspapers that have shown up local abuses, including the disgraceful and corrupt performances of municipal governments and outrages perpetrated in the management of public institutions, have been rebuked by local contemporaries for giving their cities a bad name, but appearances seem to indicate that they have not suffered any loss by reason of plain speaking. We suspect it is always profitable for a paper to tell the truth, and nothing but the truth, as to all matters of general interest. And if it be deemed inexpedient to tell the whole truth, care must be taken not to make the suppression equivalent to lying. If local abuses could escape publicity, they would have that which they most desire. Reform would have a hard road if the press winked at evil-doing on the part of public servants."—*Washington Post*.

We are too full for utterance or comment on this exhibition of the pure article of—gall!

Major Rathbone is a clever, corrupt and unscrupulous Republican politician modeled on the gigantic ship subsidy steal in the case, bondsman and friend, Marcus A. Hanna.

Congressman Grosvenor is using the press bureau to boom himself for permanent chairman of the next Republican state convention, and incidentally calling himself the "old war horse" of the party in Ohio. Call it "old trick mule," Charley, and you will come nearer the mark.

And now it has come to pass that the First Assistant Postmaster General is the father of an American officer undergoing imprisonment in an Italian prison. Why—our record and "crime" as a convict becomes venal and insignificant compared to this Italian convict's disgraceful crime.

The appointment of H. Clay Evans as Consul General to London with salary and perquisites of forty thousand dollars per annum will cost Mr. Roosevelt his second term, even if he is nominated by the "nigger" Republicans of the South. There will be an Cuban soldier vote cast against the too day Cuban veteran who thus honors an ex-commissary Civil War clerk.

The official report of the British Adjutant General to his government during the war of the Revolution stated that "two-thirds of Washington's army is composed of Irishmen." And yet in the published lists of the Sons and the Daughters of the American Revolution, there are few, if any, Irish names, which leads us to inquire, were all the Irish soldiers in the Revolution killed before reproducing their species?

The consulates of London and Liverpool are worth not less than \$40,000 per annum each. The late President appointed his cousin to the London sinecure and his private secretary—the Englishman Jimmy Boyle to the Liverpool snap, which "Jimmy" still enjoys. Dollars to doughnuts when "Jimmy" is superseded he will elect to continue his residence in his native Liverpool and let the "blasted Hamerican Republic go to the demmition bow-wow." Cannot Mr. Roosevelt find some good American to supersede the Englishman Boyle?

Killing an armed man, shooting at you to kill in fair fight, is an American happening of frequent occurrence, and the survivor of the street duel is not stigmatized as a criminal in the society of the manly and the brave. What say the high pap suckers of the departments who have been defending their exposed misfeasance and malfeasance by the GLOBE with contemptuous reference to our record as a "jail bird" in the prison rowdies now "doing time" in the streets of Venice? The "jail birds" wear the honorable uniforms, too, of our gallant navy and marine corps!

"Dr. Rainsford's slap at Carnegie came next. He said the recent exposure in the Carnegie-Frick scandal, showing that Carnegie had made \$36,000,000 a year when protected by a 50 per cent import 'to save American laborers from foreign competition' had done more to cause anger, irritation and discontent among the working classes than any number of free libraries could ever efface."

Dr. Rainsford is a distinguished clergyman and is, of course, neither anarchist, socialist nor labor agitator. His estimate of Andrew Carnegie's beneficence and his tribute to the Republican tariff are respectfully submitted to M. A. Hanna & Co., of ship subsidy and all other steals "for the protection of American labor." Fang!